

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Gossip About One Thing and Another of Interest to the Fraternity.

THEY CAUGHT THE WIND

Palo Alto Trotters Retarded by the Gentle Zephyrs at Stockton—Yale Kickers Do Some Remarkable Work.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Nov. 14.—To-day Miller & Sibley, proprietors of the Prospect Hill stock farm, sold to Charles and Franklin Ridgely of Springfield, Ill., their great Electioneer colt conductor for \$35,000 cash and 10 reserved services. As the horse will command a stud fee of \$500, the price paid is equivalent to \$40,000.

Conductor last year won a phenomenal race for 3-year-olds at Cleveland, being the best horse of his age in the country and taking a record of 2:24 1/4 in the sixth heat. This year he has not been started in a race but has trotted quarters in 3:04. He is by Electioneer.

HULFORD IS A CRACK

The New Yorker is Giving the Champion Shot a Close Game.

MARION, N. J., Nov. 14.—The third match between Capt. John N. Brewer, the champion shot of the world, and E. D. Hulford of New York took place to-day. The shooting was at 100 birds, 300 yards rise, for \$200 a side. Hulford won both the previous matches, and to-day's match resulted in a tie, each killing 94 birds.

At Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Half a mile—Yvanhoe won, Sister Linda second, Bob Wade third. Time, 1:55 1/2.

Five furlongs—Jennie B. won, Pleasant second, Forest Belle third. Time, 1:11 1/2.

Six furlongs—Anna Race won, Castlet second, Nantie third. Time, 1:23 1/2.

One mile and a sixteenth—Aunt Brown won, Churchill Clark second, E. la Blackburn third. Time, 2:01 1/2.

Six furlongs—Dr. Jewman won, Spectator second, Annie Clark third. Time, 1:21 1/2.

At Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 14.—Seven furlongs—Portuguese won, Rose second, Pat King third. Time, 1:31 1/2.

Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—Nero won, J. T. second, Lady Blackburn third. Time, 1:35 1/2.

Free handicap, one mile—Vanburen won, Ethel Gray second, Vashti third. Time, 1:43.

One mile and twenty yards—Hyly won, Joe Carter second, Sam Tower third. Time, 1:46.

Eleven-sixteenths—Goldstone won, Hispania second, Lord Willoughbrook third. Time, 1:39 1/2.

Pretty Good Colts.

STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 14.—Several more records were broken to-day. A yearling colt by Matron to beat 2:33, made 2:29 1/2, defeating all yearling records, except that of 2:26 1/2, made by Bell Bird.

Cyrus, driven against the time of 2:29 1/2, made 2:29 1/2.

Several colts were started, but good time was defeated by a strong wind against the horses on the home stretch.

Yale Gets There.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The Yale foot ball team to-day defeated the university of Pennsylvania, 48 to 0. Princeton defeated Cornell, 6 to 0.

No Third Party Scheme.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—Delegates to the meeting of the supreme council of the national Farmer's alliance next week are beginning to arrive. It is learned a resolution will be introduced declaring against any third party scheme, and those members who favor the proposition to place the alliance in the political arena will oppose it strongly.

Well Recommended.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 14.—A large number of German colonists, located along the Volga river, are discontented with the condition prevailing in Russia and many are determined to give up their holdings and leave the country, many going to the United States. The emigrants are thrifty and industrious and the majority of them fairly well to do.

Let Him a Dollar.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Nov. 14.—The stage which runs between this city and Plymouth, Amador county, was held up last Thursday by a highwayman. The driver was ordered to throw out the mail bags. The request was complied with, but they contained nothing. The highwayman robbed the driver of all his cash except \$1.

Attacked the Custom House.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—A special to the Republic from San Antonio says: News has just been received here that the revolutionist, Camerino Garcia, at the head of his band, attacked the custom house at Guerrero, Mexico, and was repulsed with a loss of life. No further particulars obtainable.

Great Workers for Peace.

ROME, Nov. 14.—The international peace congress to-day adopted a proposal that the universities of Europe and America should take measures to foster among their students a feeling of respect and friendship for foreign nations.

Because He Wrote a Novel.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Secretary Noble to-day dismissed from service Lewis W. Bagby of St. Louis, Mo., clerk in the pension office, for having written and published a novel of objectionable character on official life in Washington.

A Regular Spouter.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 14.—The volcano of Colima is again in a state of agitation. Government aid is being granted toward alleviating the sufferings caused by the prevalent scarcity of provisions. The dearth of food is increasing.

Will Draft a Treaty.

MUNICH, Nov. 14.—The Austria-Hungarian, German and Italian delegates who have been holding a conference have fully agreed upon a sovereign. They will at once proceed to draft a treaty and then negotiate with Switzerland.

Fire at Old French Creek.

LEXINGTON, Neb., Nov. 14.—A number of stores and other buildings were burned this morning, causing a loss of \$100,000; largely covered by insurance.

A 100 FRESH CONDUCTOR.

An Interesting Little Story Related by Congressman Mason.

From the New York Sun.

Congressman Mason of Illinois told a story the other day of a somewhat remarkable experience he had not long ago on a one-horse railway in the West.

"There was only one passenger car," he said, "and it was full. So was the conductor. At all events, I thought so, from the way he addressed me concerning a valise by my side.

"Take that thing into the baggage car!" he remarked, very peremptorily. "I looked at him somewhat surprised, and without making any response.

"You hear what I say?" he demanded. "Yes, I do," I answered.

"He went away to collect some tickets. When he came back about 10 minutes later he looked angry.

"I thought I told you to take that valise into the baggage car," he yelled.

"I heard you," I responded, mildly.

"Then, why haven't you done it?" "Because I don't propose to."

"You don't, eh?" "No, I do not."

"The thunder you say!" he roared. "I'd have you know that I'm the boss of this train, and I don't put up with impudence from no duffers. You shake that bag out of here or I'll chuck it through the window in just two minutes."

"At that moment we slowed up, approaching a station, and the conductor went out on the platform. More passengers got aboard, and when he came back several persons were standing in the aisle. I just sat still, wondering to have been called a duffer for the first time in my life.

"What!" shouted the ticket puncher upon his return; you won't pay any attention to what I say, eh? Well, here goes!"

"With that he picked up the valise and threw it out of the car window. We were going at the rate of about 15 miles an hour at the time, I said nothing, and a quarter of an hour later he came through again and spoke to me. Evidently he had been reflecting that possibly he had exceeded his authority.

"I wouldn't have done it," he said half apologetically, "only you riled me, and discipline's got to be maintained on board a train."

"Oh, that's all right," I replied, with entire composure.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" "About what?"

"Why, the bag?" "Oh, nothing," I said.

"But a valise's contents valuable?" "I don't know, I'm sure," I responded.

"You don't know?" "No, I said, 'I wasn't my valise.'"

"My dear boy, you never saw a man so totally flustered as that conductor was in all your born days. I got off at the next station, and I haven't the slightest idea how he managed to fix things up with the owner of the bag, who had left it on the seat beside me while he went into the baggage car to smoke."

GRANT AND LEE IN THE SADDLE. How the Two Famous Generals Appeared on Horseback.

All of the federal and confederate generals who won fame during the civil war, says *Rider and Driver*, were good horsemen. Most of them learned the art of equitation under competent teachers at West Point, but even those who rose to military command from civil life sat in the saddle with more grace and dignity. General Grant was from boyhood an ardent lover of good horses, and while he was in command of all the United States armies he had a large number of exceedingly fine animals at his disposal. It is an axiom, as you know, that a man is merciful to his beast, but though General Grant had as full a share of mercy in his heart as most men, he was so earnest and stubborn as a soldier that he never hesitated to sacrifice human or animal life to gain a decided end. He was, in fact, cruel to be kind. He sat in the saddle unflinchingly; that is to say, he had an exceedingly good seat, but the utter indifference regarding the uniform of his rank somewhat detracted from his appearance as a horseman.

He never wore a sword or a sash after becoming a brigadier, even on the parade days for review. While on the march or campaign General Grant carried his flannel shirt tucked down over his eyes and wore a coat supposed to be one that had done duty at Vicksburg. It certainly looked like it. Grant always went at a hand gallop when following the movements of his troops, an unlighted cigar firmly clenched in his powerful jaws. When the army of the Potomac was pursuing Lee's forces, after the evacuation of Richmond and the Petersburg siege works, Grant wore out no less than six horses inside of three days. So furiously and he rode from point to point it frequently happened that all of his orderlies were left behind. Indeed, very few of the headquarters staff could keep up the pace. Grant once covered 30 miles in four hours on three horses.

General Lee had a very graceful carriage in the saddle. While in motion he sat erect and composed, but he seldom rode at a faster gate than a canter. He had a curious habit of laying his hands on the pommel on halting to converse with any one. Leaning gently forward, Lee's attitude was at once courteous and engaging. I chanced to meet the great confederate leader on two occasions. Being a wounded prisoner after the battle of the Wilderness, I was lying under a locust tree by the roadside, when Lee came slowly riding past. Quietly halting, he leaned over me and began asking questions concerning the federal army. O, my politely declining to answer some of his queries the general's face grew sad. He bowed slightly, acknowledging my right to refuse, and then rode on in deep thought, for I had told him that Grant was present and in real command of the army of the Potomac.

Down in Rocky Mine.

BUTTE, Nov. 14.—The jury in the Bell-Speculator case put in the entire day in examining the levels of the mine, climbing up the raises and sliding down the winzes, trying to see a difference between the granite and silver ore, and as many of the jurors have never been farther underground than to the depth of a dug-out, the experience was both new and novel to them. They did not finish their investigations to-day and will start out again in the morning and expect to conclude by to-morrow afternoon and be ready to report in court Monday morning.

Fred's Doings.

FRENO, Cal., Nov. 14.—The transactions of W. F. Baird, late vice president and cashier of the Bank of Madrid, continue to come to light. While there was originally only about \$80 of bank shares issued, there has already been over 1,000 shares of fraudulent stock presented. A number of notes have come to light which Baird raised to a hundred times their value.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—W. F. Baird was arrested last night on telegraphic orders from Madrid, charging him with forgery.

Keep out the cold and smoke with the patent weather strips. H. J. Blume, 78 West Park.

IT LOOKS LIKE MURDER

Latest About the Man Found Dead in Jefferson County.

NOT KILLED BY WHISKEY

A Bullet Wound in the Side Tells the Horrible Tale—Discovery by Sheriff and Coroner.

BUTTE, Nov. 15.—Judge Muddoon and Deputy Sheriff Richards returned at 1 o'clock this morning with the body of the man. Every indication goes to show that the man was murdered, but by whom is not known. The body was found lying in a bunk with an ugly gun-shot wound in the right side a short distance above the hip. Suspended from the wall and immediately above the dead man's head was a Winchester with an empty cartridge in the breach of the gun, and seven loaded rounds in the magazine. In the same room and directly opposite the bunk in which the body was found was another bunk. In front of this the officers found a man sitting on a chair with his head in the bunk. At first they thought he was dead also, but after shaking him he showed signs of life but from the effects of exposure to the cold and the results of a great deal of whiskey, the man was in a comatose condition and unable to move or speak a word. Mr. Richards wrapped him up in some blankets and took him to the cabin of another woodchopper and left him there, being afraid to bring him to the city for fear that he would die en route. He was placed under arrest, however, and the man at whose cabin he was left was appointed guard over him.

[The first report received of this affair is published on the fifth page of this paper.]

RECEIVED BY THE BURGLAR. He Coolly Informs the Collector That the People are Out.

From the New York Herald.

A particularly daring burglary was perpetrated by an unknown thief in the flat at No. 174 West N. street, early Saturday afternoon, while the occupants, Mr. Guilford and his wife, were out walking. The burglar gained an entrance by means of false keys and escaped with jewelry and trinkets valued in all at about \$300.

Mr. and Mrs. Guilford are a young married couple who have occupied the second flat for about two months. The neighborhood is fashionable, and up to the present time it has been free from the annoyances of petty thieves and burglars.

Mr. Guilford returned home from business earlier than usual on Saturday afternoon at the request of his wife, who desired to do some shopping down town and wanted her husband's company. About 2 o'clock they left the flat, after carefully securing all doors and windows. When they returned several hours later Mrs. Guilford found the contents of her dresser and several bureaus scattered over the parlor floor. Two gold watches, several pieces of silverware, a pair of opera glasses, two diamond rings and several other trinkets were gone.

The burglar had entered the parlor from the main hall. A woman tenant had seen a young man loitering around the entrance of the building. Mr. Guilford hurried around to the first hundred street station and informed the police of what had happened. During his absence his wife found a gas bill lying on the parlor floor, which had evidently been presented while she was away from home. The bill was from the Equitable Gas company, and Mr. Guilford found it had been delivered by David Hennessy, a collector. He saw the collector, who said he had called at the flat with the bill about 3 o'clock. He rang the bell and the door was opened by a young man, who must have been the burglar. The young man informed the collector that Mr. and Mrs. Guilford were out, but that he would give them the bill when they returned.

A GIRL HORSE THIEF. The Texas Maid Who Masqueraded in Boy's Clothing.

A dispatch to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* from Waco, Texas, says: "Miss Geneva Lee Sadler, aged 17, was arraigned before Justice Gallagher on a charge of horse theft. The prosecuting witness was Daniel Nail of China Springs, McLennan county, Texas. A great deal of fiction has been published about this young woman's exploits. The truth is, however, sufficient to constitute a remarkable romance. Her mother died 12 years ago. Her father is James R. Sadler, a respectable Comanche county farmer. Her uncle, Henry Sadler, is a respectable citizen of McLennan county. She has a common school education. In court she wore a black dress of calico, a plain black hat and a black knit shawl with a blue stripe. She is a blonde, but is weather-tanned. Her hair is cropped short and her masculine features enabled her to play the role of cowboy well. She went for a year or more in masculine attire and did farm or ranch work. She slept with the boys in the cotton-picking camps and her sex was not discovered. She disclaims any thought of stealing Mr. Nail's horse. She says she thought it no harm to use the horse, intending to turn him loose when she had accomplished her journey from a Buque county camp to one in an adjoining county. After her arrest she disclosed her sex to Sheriff Honore of Buque county, who brought her here pending a grand jury investigation. Miss Geneva has an uncle who is a practicing physician. She belongs to an old pioneer family. She is tall, rather spare and decidedly good looking. She shed tears when shown an article in a paper which represented her to be a queen of horse thieves.

"My mother died," she said, "when I was a little girl. I have been doing men's work; I thought I might as well wear men's clothes. An old woman with whom I boarded advised me to take a horse whenever I could and ride from place to place."

After a brief examination Justice Gallagher fixed her bail at \$200, which she gave forthwith. This binds her to remain from day to day until the grand jury shall indict her or dismiss the case.

RUMORS OF WAR. Seriousness of Affairs in Brazil Confirmed.

BUENOS AYRES, Nov. 14.—Telegrams from Rio de Janeiro confirm the news of a revolt at Rio Grande, and adds to the seriousness of affairs. It is reported that the Sixth regiment has joined the insurgents at Uruguanay. The forces of the new junta are said to number 40,000, all well armed, and enthusiastic leaders are reported to be planning an immediate attack on Porto Alegre.

Heating stoves in styles and prices to suit all. H. J. Blume, 78 West Park street.

Specimens of Chicago Slang.

From the Chicago Times.

Justice Blume's experience at the Desplaines street police court are likely to add materially to his vocabulary of slang, even should no other good result.

Yesterday morning the tough policeman was on hand as usual and the justice asked for and received some valuable information from the officer. It was a common, every-day disorderly case that was on trial.

"D's man was standin' on der corner wid another man chawin' der rag, when—"

"What did you say he was chewing?" "I chawed der rag."

"Der rag. Kickin' up a fuss," affably explained the witness, and then, continuing, "I told 'em to money."

"To what?" asked the justice. "Money. Git cut uv that, and dey wouldn't do it, so I pinched 'em," finished the officer.

"What made you pinch the men? Why did you not arrest them? Whereabouts did you pinch the men? You had no right to use violence unless they resisted you."

The officer looked his astonishment at finding such ignorance in a police court. Captain Mahoney kindly volunteered to act as an interpreter, and with his aid the justice was able to understand the officer's language and fined the men \$5 and costs each.

Still Unconscious. BUTTE, Nov. 14.—Freeman Howe, the engineer, injured on the Montana Union railroad yesterday afternoon, is still unconscious to-night. To-morrow a consultation of physicians will be held when it will be decided whether amputation of the broken arm shall be made or not.

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